

# The Kansas Chief.

SOL MILLER, - - - - EDITOR.

WHITE CLOUD, KANSAS.

Thursday, January 9, 1868.

**WASHING THEIR HANDS OF IT.**—The coalition of some of the Women's Suffrage managers with the Copperheads in this State has, as we anticipated, disgusted the better portion of veteran laborers in the cause. The National Women's Rights Association, of which Lucy Stone is Secretary, has adopted a resolution repudiating the foul train, and declaring that the meetings now being held by Mrs. Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, and the foremost fool, have not been sanctioned by the Association. Mrs. Stanton replies sharply, that the Association did not supply her with money or brains, and as she depended upon her own resources in these respects, in making the canvass of Kansas, the Association had no control over her. It strikes us, that therein lay the whole difficulty. If the authority of some central head had been recognized, perhaps the cause would not have been brought into disrepute by every canvasser making his or her own private dick with outside parties.

**TO LOVERS OF FLOWERS.**—There are, we have no doubt, many ladies in this community who contemplate beautifying their homes with choice flowers, the coming Spring. To all such, we recommend the establishment of James Vick, of Rochester, New York, importer and cultivator of choice flower and vegetable seeds. This is his especial business, and he is engaged in it more largely than any man in America. Everything in his line, from the commonest to the rarest and choicest flowers, may be procured of him; and everything he sends may be relied upon as of the best quality. We speak whereof we know. He has issued a large and handsome catalogue of his seeds, bulbs, etc., profusely illustrated, and giving full directions for planting and taking care of flowers. Send ten cents, and procure one of these catalogues. Read his advertisement in this paper.

**HUNTING PARTY.**—The White Cloud sportsmen are organizing a grand hunt, to come off on Monday and Tuesday next. A large number will participate. They will divide into two equal parties, and the party bringing in the smallest amount of game, at the close of the hunt, is to give an oyster and game supper and ball to the united parties. We look for some grand achievements, and expect to be able, in our next, to give a full account of the whole affair, with names, exploits, incidents, etc.

**Burglaries are becoming alarmingly numerous and bold, in this place.** Within a short time past, there have been five cases, and one attempt. The losses have been confined principally to change in the drawers. Losers about a place, spending their time at saloons, and doing nothing for a living, will in due time produce a crop of burglaries, thefts and robberies. The symptoms have prevailed in our place, for some time past. Some of the gang will share the fate of the character known as "Billiards," one of these fine days.

**Some persons regard it as a bad thing that a large club of the Le Crosse Democrat is taken at this place.** We regard it as a good thing. If there are any Democrats with a spark of the right feeling remaining, the brutal and outrageous sentiments with which that paper abounds, will convince them of the sure tendency of the party, and disgust them with it, and they will make haste to get out of it. If they are too deeply in the mire for that, the paper can't make them any worse. We hope they will circulate it freely.

**The Reporter seconds our move for a Republican Convention, on the 22d of February.** Let us hear from Republicans all over the County; and when the Convention is held, let it be a live one. If any other day is more suitable for the meeting, let it be made known, and unopposed by all. We proposed the County Seat, because that is the proper place wherever it may be—for we don't want any County Seat issues in the Republican party.

**A good deal of property is now changing hands about here.** The latest transaction came off last week. Wm. McNeil, colored barber, sold his shop, chair, razors, looking-glass, etc., to John Bernard, the prize-fighter, for the sum of five dollars. The papers must have required a big revenue stamp.

**We have had no report of the Democratic pow-wow at Troy, on the 8th, to celebrate the anniversary of Jackson's victory.** We could give a pretty correct report from imagination, but prefer to await the official report.

**The Hog Season.**—A very active pork season is drawing to a close. O. Bailey, at this place, has slaughtered over 6,300 hogs. The average weight was about 210 pounds.

**We see, by the papers, that Jas. F. Legate, of Leavenworth, and Harry McBride, of Johnson County, are among those who have taken the benefit of the Bankrupt act.**

**Barnett makes the Best Cologne Water in the world.**—Ladies' Hand-Book.

## Over Jordan.

The latter part of last week, there was considerable excitement among a portion of our population, over the report that a certain white girl, who had been staying with negroes in that part of our town known as "Africa," was to marry a young black negro on Saturday night, and that she had for some time been indulging in criminal intercourse with the negroes—but whether any person knows the foregoing to be facts, or whether it was all surmise, we cannot say. But a plot was arranged to seize and send her across the river, on Saturday night; and as the girl was going quietly home from church with the negroes, she was seized by persons in waiting, near the river. The negroes attempted a rescue, and for a while clubs and revolvers flourished profusely. The girl was secured, however, placed in a skiff, taken to the opposite bank of the river, and left to take care of herself. Her screams, when caught, gave evidence of a superior pair of lungs, and quite a large crowd collected on the river bank.

Our own opinion is, that when a white girl gets so low down as to marry or become a prostitute to a negro, all efforts to separate her from them are thrown away; for she will find means to get with them again. We learn that this girl was back to her old haunts, early the next morning. It is all well enough for men to interest themselves in regulating the morals of the community; but they should be careful, when undertaking to abate a misdemeanor or a public scandal, that they do not themselves perpetrate a crime, and render themselves liable to be brought to trouble.

There is a crime known to the statutes as kidnapping. Webster's definition of the term is: "To steal a human being, man, woman, or child; or to seize and forcibly carry away any person whatever from his own country or State into another." And the statutes of Kansas declare kidnapping to be a crime, punishable as follows: "Every person who shall, without lawful authority, forcibly seize and confine, or shall inveigle, decoy, or kidnap any other person, with intent to cause such person to be taken out of the State, or to be secretly confined in the same against his will, shall, upon conviction, be punished by confinement and hard labor not less than five nor more than ten years."

That law is a sockdologer in such cases. This proves that moral reformers should be well versed in law, before going to work. Minding one's own business cannot be construed as kidnapping, and is an offense not punishable by law.

**COMPLIMENTARY CLASSIFICATION.**—We have heard a good story of the last State election. In some of the Counties, the question of a hog law was submitted to the voters, at the same time the Constitutional amendments were. In one of those Counties, a day or two after the election, an Irishman called at the house of a neighbor lady who had been deeply interested in the question of Woman's Suffrage. The lady took occasion to ask him:

"Mr. H—, how did you vote on the Amendments?"

"The Amendments?" replied he, hardly understanding what was meant.

"Yes; on the question of allowing the women and negroes to vote, and prohibiting the rebels from exercising that right."

"Well, now, Mrs. M—, to tell you the truth, I voted against the niggers, the women, and the hogs, be dead—so I did!"

**A DISAPPOINTMENT.**—One of our citizens, of pure and gentle blood, who has recently been sadly "mistrusted" with bugs, snakes, devils, and other plagues, the other day invited his friends to call at his house at five o'clock on the following morning, to attend his funeral, as the corpse would be ready at that hour. They gladly accepted the invitation, and punctually proceeded to his house, making a forcible entry into the same, but to their great disappointment, found that the corpse was not ready, as per contract. They seriously talked of suing him for damages; but as he has since taken his departure, the affair will probably be silenced.

**The editor of the Leavenworth Conservative is in favor of Grant for President, for this reason:**

"Since we saw him sit upon his horse, side by side with the subjugated South, in the person of Gen. Robert E. Lee, at Appomattox C. H., on the day of the rebel surrender, there has not been a moment when, if our vote would have made a President, that vote would not have been cast for U. S. Grant."

There is where a good many of us missed it. If we had only seen Grant sitting upon his horse, side by side with some big rebel, three years ago, it would probably have convinced us that he is a thorough Republican now.

**THAT CAKE.**—Since last week's marriage announcement, the printer has been remembered with a large, fine cake, from John Taylor and lady. We can't improve much on our last week's congratulations; but we are willing to go another fifty years, and hope they may live two hundred.

**It would fill Volumes to enumerate the names of druggists and storekeepers who sell Barnett's Oococine for the Hair.**

**ASTHMA.**—Whitcomb's Remedy always relieves the worst cases.

## Shockey.

In August last, the following local item appeared in the Chief:

"A person weighing about 350 lbs. avoirdupois, stopped here one evening last week, and undertook to lecture to a small audience, his object being to prove that after death was an eternal sleep. His audience were in such sympathy with the subject, that they soon relaxed into a state somewhat resembling that described by the speaker. The latter, remarking that everybody appeared to be asleep, suddenly stopped; the charm was broken, and the company dispersed."

We had forgotten all about the man and the circumstances, and did not know but that he was enjoying the long nap of which he was wont to preach. But now, after more than five months have passed, a person who claims to be the one alluded to, writes a communication to the Watheba Reporter, from Walnut Grove, in this County, in reply. What he has been doing all this time, is more than we know. Perhaps he is like the old woman who set up a howling for her husband, who had died fourteen years before, declaring she could stand it no longer. Or, may be, like the man who was relating his experience in fighting the Indians. He said, when he saw the Indians, he commenced getting mad; the closer the Indians came, the madder he got; until at last he got so mad that he—made a bad job for the washerwoman! We judge, from the signs, that this is the case with our friend, who informs the public that his name is W. P. Shockey; and he writes—oh, what a communication! Shockey starts out in this wise:

"Mr. Sol, if your veracity for truth, fairness, liberality and republicanism, be based upon the piece of 'slang' used in your sheet of last August, it is assumed an exceedingly low status."

Now, we call this fine writing—of the serio-somnambulistic order. "Veracity for truth," is good. But "veracity for fairness, liberality and republicanism," is sublime. If we had a thousand sons, we would teach them to add themselves to veracity for truth and republicanism, and never to base it upon slang!

Shockey disputes our statistics. He says:

"1st. As to the avoirdupois 350 lbs. it is plus the true 120 lbs., which applied to the whole you publish in your herculean work, exhibits a little over one-half more than the truth."

Rather muddy, but good. We admit that he may weigh only 230 lbs. net; but as he was alive when we saw him, we gave his gross weight. But 230 lbs. net is very good. The ones Bailey killed, this season, averaged only 210 net.

Shockey next explains the nature of his doctrine:

"2d. In your statement of my object, the principle is as far in excess of the truth as an infinite is finite; instead of it being to prove 'that after death was an eternal sleep,' as you say, it was to show that man, from death until the resurrection, was asleep and unconscious."

Such being the case, how kind of Shockey to travel over the country telling people of it; but he don't say how he found it out. It is a prevalent opinion that dead men are generally unconscious, except when they are buried alive. You might spit in a dead man's face, or call him a liar, and he wouldn't so much as resent it. We were once present at the opening of an Indian mound, supposed to be many hundred years old. The only human relic unearthed was a thigh-bone; and we actually don't believe that thigh-bone knew Good Friday from a cold apple-flutter. In fact, its veracity for knowledge had assumed an exceedingly low status.

Shockey now puts in a sockdologer. Hear him:

"It was true that the audience evinced a very somnambulistic state, the cause of which I think was, that they were so ignorant of the bible teaching on the subject as to be, when in the Legislature of Kansas, ignorant or prodigal of the people's money, in causing a law to be made raising \$4,000 excess of taxes, to pay a somnambulistic editor an excess for publishing 'delinquent tax.'"

There is science in that. We have now learned that somnambulism is caused by ignorance of the Bible. Somnambulism is a disease with some persons. To cure it, let them "search the Scriptures." On the other hand, there are persons who suffer from inability to sleep. They know too much about the Bible. But Shockey is unkind in telling on us. The people have never found out that a State tax is levied to pay for publishing "delinquent tax." Inasmuch as we were "ignorant of the people's money," Shockey should have permitted the people to remain "unconscious" of our veracity for gouging them!

Shockey gathers himself for a final lunge, and comes at us "end-ways":

"The next time the large person may call in White Cloud to speak on bible matters, be sure to be sufficiently normal to speak of him gentlemanly terms."

That is as much as to say: "I've skinned you alive, and I guess you'll let me alone after this." We care.

Shockey, we like your style. Suppose you write for us? Give us a few hundred pages of foolscap, fully explaining your theory about dead men, and relating the wonderful discoveries you have made, in the course of your scientific, and metaphysical, and psychological investigations. If you will promise to write, we'll utterly discard 'Nashy' and 'Slum,' and give you ample room to roll out your 230 lbs. net, or 350 lbs. gross, until the whole world is supplied with an "excess" of knowledge. It would be as good a thing as we would want; for we think that your veracity for being a "damphool" is equaled by few, and surpassed by none. And if you can spare the time, occasionally call around, and

"Rock me to sleep, mother, Rock me to sleep."

Shockey, for the present, good-bye!

**The Atlantic Monthly, for January, has the first installment of Charles Dickens' new story, "George Silverman's Explanation," written expressly for the Atlantic Monthly. It also has the following contents:**

**The Wife.** An idyl of Bourcamp Water, by John G. Whittier. Plotam and Jotam. Part I. Pittsburg, by James Parton. Doctor Moke's Friends. The first of a series of papers on "Arctic Life," by Dr. I. I. Hayes. The Combat of Diomed and Mrs. Translated from Homer, by W. C. Bryant. Our Second Girl. A short story, by Mrs. H. B. Stowe. Oldport Wharves. By T. W. Higginson. The Late President Wayland. By Prof. J. Lewis Diman. Ways of Europe. A Visit to the Balearic Islands. Part II. By Bayard Taylor. Aspects of Culture. By Ralph Waldo Emerson. In the Twilight. A poem, by James Russell Lowell. Mrs. Johnson. A short story, by W. D. Howells. Hawthorne in the Boston Custom-House. From the Unpublished Papers of Nathaniel Hawthorne. The Old Masters in the Louvre, and Modern Art. By Eugene Benson. Reviews and Literary Notices.

The Atlantic Monthly is published by Ticknor and Fields, Boston, at Four Dollars a year.

**DONIPHAN COUNTY DIRECTORY.**—Messrs. Smith, Vaughan & Co. intend getting up a complete Directory of Doniphan County, and are now at work at it. It will contain the name, residence and occupation of every person in the County, besides a vast amount of National, State and local information. The book will contain about 400 pages, and be bound in cloth. It will be furnished to subscribers at \$2.50 per copy, and advertisers free. This work will supply a much needed want, and we hope every citizen in the County will subscribe for at least one copy, and all our business men insert their advertisements in the book.—Reporter.

We received an announcement of the above work from Messrs. Smith & Vaughan, too late for extended notice this week. It is a book which will be interesting to every citizen of the County, and should be patronized by them. The projectors will commence canvassing the County at once. In our next, we will speak more at length of the proposed contents and character of the work.

**A company of gentlemen at Topeka, none of whom we believe are practical printers, are organizing a Printing Association, under the incorporation laws of the State. They propose raising a large amount of money, and establishing a daily paper, of which the editor, foreman, etc., are to be elected by the stockholders. If these gentlemen have more money than they can conveniently use, they had better spend it at festivals and "sich," this winter, and the ladies will find some use for it. Whenever they get into a printing office, they have seen the last of it.**

**A WEEKLY AGRICULTURAL PAPER.**—Colman's Rural World commenced its 20th year and volume on the 4th of January, and will be published weekly hereafter, at \$2 per annum. Western farmers will find this a live Agricultural paper, and now that it is issued weekly, far more valuable than ever. Norman J. Colman, 612 North Fifth Street, St. Louis, Mo. is the Publisher, and will send sample copies free. Large premiums are offered for clubs.

**Charles Lobdell, the assistant of Brick Pomeroy in grinding out brutality for the columns of the Le Crosse Democrat, was killed in the railroad disaster at Angola. If we wished to imitate the baseness of that paper, upon the death of political opponents, we would say that Lobdell's situation in the sulphurous region of which he had so much to say, is like that of a man who has larynx tender—he is anxiously waiting for Brick.**

**One Bill, of New York State, again returns to the work of attempting to prove that Mr. Akers' beautiful poem, "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," was written by himself, and fills over a page of the New York Tribune, of fine type, with the effort. It is to be hoped that Bill's mother will now rock him to sleep, and keep him from larynx any more.**

**The Railroad Companies have adopted a new plan to avoid suits for damage by accidents. They now manage so that the victims shall be so mangled and burned that they cannot be identified, and consequently their friends are unable to sue in their behalf.**

**We learn from the Watheba Reporter, that track-laying has commenced on the Denver Road, at that place, and that a construction train will be put on in a few days.**

**A phenomenon is reported at Niagara Falls—the water receding, leaving the bed of the river bare. Perhaps the water was frightened back, by Carlyle's "Shooting Niagara."**

**Charles Dickens and Charles Reade, rival English novelists, are both in the United States. Dickens reads his works, and Reade's works are the dickens.**

**John Fessal has been in the Holt County Jail. We have often heard of a "Fizzle out," but never before of a Fessal in.**

**The Kansas Legislature meets on next Tuesday, the 14th.**

**Barnett's Goods have been awarded several medals and diplomas.**

ROBINSON, KANSAS, JAN. 3, 1868.

**EDITOR OF CHIEF.**—Let me suppose a case. Suppose there were a very Radical paper published in a very Radical County, and a stranger, calling himself a Republican, should come along and purchase the office. Suppose that, immediately upon his taking charge of it, everything savoring of politics should at first be carefully excluded from its columns; then, after while, the editor should announce that he is committed to no party, and should fill almost the entire first page of the same issue with the prospectus of the leading Copperhead organ of the West. Suppose all this should happen—what would you think?

**ANTI-BOGUS.**

If we were sufficiently interested in the matter to bestow much thought upon it, we should think there was a big "sell" somewhere; and that when the sign was right, the mask would fall off, and there would stand revealed a mass of pure copper. Is our opinion satisfactory?

**"YOUNG AMERICA" FOR JANUARY.**—This brilliant periodical is replete with good things—a genuine holiday book, with any quantity of colored pictures, puzzles, games, and stories that will interest girls and boys. We understand the subscription list of this excellent Magazine is tenfold larger than its first, some fifteen month since and rapidly increasing. It deserves all the success it has achieved. Among the new features, the "Physiognomist," a capital and original colored puzzle, given as a premium, will make the children scream with delight. Send for a circular. W. Jennings Demorest, 473 Broadway, N. Y.

**WORTH CONSIDERING.**—Good diet makes healthy children and healthy adults. Good Saleratus helps to make nutritious, healthy diet. Hence use D. B. De Land & Co.'s Best Chemical Saleratus, as it is perfectly pure, and better than Soda for all purposes.

**The United States Senate has abolished the prefix "Hon." to the names of Senators. We are glad to witness, on the part of the Senate, this desire to conform to public opinion.**

**Burnett makes a fine perfume, called "Florimel." It has the odor of a Choice Bouquet.**

**Fancy the Disney**

Which could prevail in thousands of Households, if it could be suddenly announced throughout the United States, Canada, the West Indies and Spanish America, that no more HOSTETTER'S BITTERS were to be manufactured, and that henceforth the GRAND EXERCISE FOR PREVENTING, AND PREVENTIVE OF ALL MALARIAL DISEASES, would be LOST TO THE WORLD! The soldier, the seaman, the laborer, the traveler, the voyager, the miner, the sedentary student; the settler on the frontier of civilization; the toiler, coupled up in crowded city tenements; the convalescent, needing an invigorant; the shivering victim of ague, and the nervous of both sexes everywhere, would learn, with grief, too deep for words, that the most celebrated corrective, invigorant and alterative of a generation, had been blotted out of existence! As a necessary remedy to epidemic disease, a genial stimulant, a promoter of constitutional vigor, an appetizer, a stomachic, and a remedy for nervous debility, no medicinal preparation has ever attained the reputation of HOSTETTER'S BITTERS. It is the HOUSEHOLD TONIC OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE—has been so for twenty years, and in all human probability will be so for centuries to come. The magazines of Science record its merits, and that it is emphatically the medicine of the masses, is proved by its vast and ever increasing sales. [Jan. 2.]

**ERRORES OF YOUTH.**

A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free, to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence,

**JOHN B. OGDEN,**  
42 Cedar Street, New York.

may 15, 67-ly.

**New Marriage Guide.**

AN ESSAY FOR YOUNG MEN, on Physiological Errors, Abuses and Disorders, incident to Youth and Early Manhood, which create impediments to MARRIAGE, with sure means of relief. Sent in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, Philadelphia, Pa.

dec. 12, 67-ly.

**Information.**

Information guaranteed to produce a luxuriant growth of hair upon a bald head or beardless face; also, a recipe for the removal of Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, etc., on the skin, leaving the same soft, clear, and beautiful, can be obtained without charge, by addressing

**JAMES VICK,**  
Importer and Grower of  
FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEEDS.  
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

**VICK'S ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE**

**OR**

**SEEDS, & FLORAL GUIDE FOR 1868.**

Is now published and ready to send out. It makes a work of about one hundred large pages, containing full descriptions of the Choice Flowers & Vegetables Grown, with plain directions for Sowing Seed, Culture, &c. It is Beautifully Illustrated, with more than ONE HUNDRED FINE WOOD ENGRAVINGS of Flowers and Vegetables, and a Beautiful Colored Plate of Flowers. Well printed, on the finest paper, and one of the most beautiful as well as the most instructive works of the kind published.

Sent to all who apply, by mail, post paid, for Ten Cents, which is not half the cost.

Address

**JAMES VICK,**  
Rochester, N. Y.

**Public Sale.**

UNITED STATES INTERNAL REVENUE, Dep't Collector's Office, 10th Division, State of Kansas, Troy, Jan. 6, 1868.

NOTICE is hereby given, that I will offer at public sale, and sell to the highest bidder, at my office, in the town of Troy, January 20th, 1868, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described property, to wit: Four and three-fourths (4 3/4) caddies Tobacco, (75 lbs.) Seized by me, as the property of Henry Gaudin, and Henry Thompson, for not having paid the Government tax thereon.

**CYRUS LELAND, Jr.,**  
Deputy U. S. Internal Revenue Collector.  
January 9, 1868.

## Correspondence.

(For the Chief.)

**Agricultural Society.**

In pursuance of a call published in the County papers, the Corporators and Stockholders of the Doniphan County Agricultural Society, held a meeting in Concert Hall, at Troy, Saturday P. M., January 4th, 1868, which was presided over by the election of A. Larzelere President, and G. D. Baker Secretary.

Reports being called for from the soliciting committees appointed at the last meeting, X. K. Stout reported 92 shares taken, and Benj. Harding reported 10 shares. The other members of the committee were not present. The requisite 10 per cent. of the stock having been subscribed, on motion, it was decided to give notice of meeting of Stockholders for completing the organization of the Society, by the election of officers and directors; such meeting to be held at Troy, on Saturday, February 15th, 1868, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

On motion, G. D. Baker was elected a committee of one, to draft Constitution and By-Laws.

The following gentlemen were appointed a committee to solicit subscriptions to the capital stock of the association: Chas. J. Jones, of Centre Township; A. Larzelere, of Washington Township, (elected by the meeting); John Grable, of Burr Oak Township; Reuben Smith, of Wolf River Township; Charles Miller, of Marion Township; Henry Cowen, of Wayne Township; and J. P. Johnson, of Iowa Township.

Proceedings of the meeting were ordered to be furnished to the papers of the County, for publication.

**G. D. BAKER, Secretary.**

(For the Chief.)

**DONIPHAN, JANUARY 3, 1868.**

**EDITOR CHIEF.**—I promised, in a former letter, to drop a line occasionally, but have failed to comply until now. I know you are patient—all printers are patient, and not only patient, but long suffering; it is a Christian virtue—all printers are Christians. And this reminds me that we, of Doniphan, have been favored with an "out pouring" of the spirit—a great revival of religion. Large numbers of prodigals have returned to their Father's house, to be clothed and partake of the "fat calf." Well, I do not know that a better thing could have taken place, although I do not think we are more wicked than other people, but I believe we need more religion. It appears that the preachers have made a decided stand against the wicked of this community; for one held forth four weeks, and gathered to the full seventy-six members; and another, twenty-four; and now another is in progress, with a very good prospect of reclaiming more. May the good work go on.

It seems that, with all the warnings this people have received, there are some who will yet enjoy themselves in a way that does not entirely comport with the ideas of a truly religious professor; for we have had dances several. I believe that dancing follows every revival. Why it is, I know not; perhaps the "gent. below" stirs them up to it, so he may "know his own." This is merely an idea.

But my intention was more particularly to speak of the late Festival at this place, given by the Catholic ladies, for the benefit of the Church. Festivals appear to be the most certain mode of procuring money to complete a church building. Past experience has taught them the lesson. Doniphan now boasts of three neat and good churches, viz: Methodist, Union, and Catholic. The first two are frame, the last brick. This church is situated in a most beautiful and pleasant spot, commanding a splendid view of the surrounding country. It is large enough for the present congregation that will worship there. For some time the managers of the Fair had been preparing for it, and last Tuesday and Wednesday evenings it took place, in the church. I was not there on the first evening, but I understand that everything went off most pleasantly, and, judging from the following evening, I guess I was correctly informed. New Year's night I attended, and found a very large crowd—too large for comfort, but plenty of room to dive into your pockets, to fish up stamps with which to silence the demand, "Buy a chance in this beautiful article," made by the young ladies. One could not resist. I tell you, the ladies are great sellers—I don't mean they are "sells," but readers. The first night they had no music, but the second was enlivened by the "Athenian String Band." It was quite an addition. The supper prepared for those who had the money was splendid, and no one seems to be dissatisfied. About 11 o'clock, most of the young folks repaired to the Mix House, where they passed the remainder of the night in dancing. We had a good time. That is all. There were many articles of beauty and value raffled off. Among the articles was a babies' "crib" and bedding complete. Oh! how I did want it! I thought, if I only got that, I could get—get—a wife. But I didn't. No one can say that the people of Doniphan and vicinity are not liberal. They attended the Festival in large force, and parted with their money without a murmur. The gross receipts of the two evenings foot up \$440. I have no doubt the managers feel gratified at the result.

The holidays have passed, and a new year has commenced "to wheel the equal, dull routine." They were spent in this community very much the same as other days, with the exception of a very fine ball Christmas Eve, given at the Mix House, in this place, and a Festival, as already stated. I presume you enjoyed yourself—editors always do. Doniphan is in her element just now, for corn is plenty, and coming into market very fast. I presume there is near forty thousand bushels now in store here, and interesting very fast. Doniphan County is certainly one of the best agricultural districts in the State, and her people are industrious. These combined, ought to make it a desirable place for those who wish to make homes for themselves in a new country. Wherever people are prosperous, is the place for the poor, or those of limited means, to emigrate to—where money is, is the place to get it; and industry, good land, and good facilities for shipping, will make it.

I hear but little of the Railroad now; but I presume we will soon learn something definite, as to the route it will take. I believe the surveyors have completed their part of the work, for I see by your paper, they went beyond the point they intended on the first survey. Stakes are sticking all over the country so thick, that it entirely bewilders one as to which will be the route adopted. Points should be made but little difference, so the greatest number be accommodated. This road is needed very much, and the sooner it is completed, the better it will be for the farmers and business men of the County. And when it is, buyers of produce will not be compelled to hold on to their grain until the river opens, in order to get it to market. This is one of the greatest drawbacks to business in produce. But all that can be said will not hurry the matter. It is a great body that has the control of this matter now, and "great bodies move slowly." Move on.

We have had one of the finest Winters ever saw—more like Spring than "dramy Winter." Kansas has a fine climate to grow of, as well as other advantages.

**DR. TRASK'S**

**MAGNETIC OINTMENT,**

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